

MR. HARRIMAN IS IMPROVING

"CALL HIM A WELL MAN," SAYS JACOB H. SCHIFF.

Others Who Are in Touch With Arden House Give Reassuring News and Say That No Operation Is Contemplated—No Bulletin for Use in Wall Street.

TURNER, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Edward H. Harriman has not been operated on and he does not contemplate the necessity of an operation. The news which came from Arden House to-day was the most reassuring that has reached the valley since Mr. Harriman went up the hill Tuesday evening.

Jacob H. Schiff, who spent two or three hours with Mr. Harriman this morning, went so far as to declare that Mr. Harriman was a well man. Mr. Schiff came up from New York at 11 o'clock by a train which made a special stop at Arden to let him off. He didn't look as if he expected to find Mr. Harriman in good health and he wouldn't say a word about him.

A Harriman automobile carried him the three miles up the winding road that leads to the summit of Tower Hill. He came down again soon after luncheon. He was wide open to questions.

"How is Mr. Harriman to-day, Mr. Schiff?" he was asked.

His reply was emphatic. "Mr. Harriman is a well man," he said; "you can say that Mr. Harriman is a well man."

"What about all this talk of an operation?"

"An operation? There hasn't been an operation and there is no contemplation of one. What would a well man want with an operation? There's no cause, no reason, for an operation."

"Are there any doctors at Mr. Harriman's house? Some persons say there are eight up there."

"I saw only Dr. Lyle," he answered. "Dr. Lyle is Mr. Harriman's personal physician, and I am morally certain there are no others at Mr. Harriman's house."

"What about Dr. George W. Crile, who was reported to be on his way here?"

"Dr. Crile?" inquired Mr. Schiff. "Who is Dr. Crile? I never heard of Dr. Crile."

Mr. Schiff took a question about the oxygen tanks and the hospital truck which were supposedly taken to Arden House yesterday to be awkward attempts at "letting oxygen" said he. "I thought the air was good enough up here without bringing any in cans. And that hospital truck—I don't believe a word about it."

Mr. Schiff said that his visit to Mr. Harriman had no financial significance at all. "I'm here to see a friend," he said, "a friend who has been off on a long vacation. We spent the morning talking on the piazza. I was glad to see Mr. Harriman."

Then Mr. Schiff's train came and he started back to New York.

"Is Judge Lovett still with Mr. Harriman?" somebody called after him.

"Oh," he replied, "I don't want to speak of Mr. Harriman's guests."

It was said at Arden House that the Judge had left. One of Mr. Harriman's recent visitors was the young Rev. J. Holmes McGuinness, rector of the parish, which includes the villages of Chester, Monroe and Arden. Mr. Harriman is one of his parishioners. He is almost as assured in speaking of Mr. Harriman's condition as was Mr. Schiff.

"He is not in a critical condition at all," said Mr. McGuinness. "He is rapidly getting his health back. I couldn't see any preparations for an operation; in fact I'm pretty sure that they did not anticipate the necessity for any."

"I spent an hour or so of my stay on the hill with Mr. Harriman on the piazza. He showed a lot of interest in the work of the carpenters and masons and spoke fully of his plans for the new house."

"No, he didn't say much about his health. But he looked to me to be recovering rapidly from the weariness of his trip abroad."

At various times throughout the day Mr. Harriman's Wall Street associates called Arden House by telephone in the hope that they could get some first hand information which would put at rest the disquieting rumors current yesterday afternoon. One of his friends went with a good deal of detail into the facts which he found out over the telephone.

"Mr. Harriman," he said, "isn't suffering from anything for which an operation would be in any degree beneficial. That's why I say that an operation has not been performed, nor do they think that there will be any need for one. The whole trouble has its origin in a nervous breakdown, coupled as it was with indigestion. Last spring Mr. Harriman had some pretty highly seasoned food one evening and the result was an acute attack of indigestion. The case has been somewhat complicated because of Mr. Harriman's tendency toward rheumatism. He has been troubled with that, you remember, for a long time. And those European specialists pronounced his heart, lungs and kidneys to be in excellent condition. They did not find any indications of organic or chronic disease. This morning when I telephoned they told me that Mr. Harriman was better and more cheerful. And more than that, they told me that he had a constant daily improvement ever since he reached his own home."

"I don't see why these reports haven't been given out from the house. But the trouble is that Mr. Harriman supposes his health had been made the basis of stock speculation. You see if he should cause the issuance of a bulletin it would lay him open to the charge of bulling or bearing the market. In consequence he has decided not to give out any statements. And when Mr. Harriman has made up his mind there's not much chance of changing him, you know."

"There has been a lot of talk about the choice of Mr. Harriman's successor. There have been no preparations toward choosing a successor. Mr. Harriman has a perfectly organized machine and each man under him is a cog and a strong cog. Judge Lovett is not being specially trained. He is occupying the same position to-day that he has occupied for some years past. At least that is the way things look to me now. The Judge is spending a good deal of his time now with Mr. Harriman, but I take that to be on account of the great activity in Wall Street."

"Some close observers have suggested

CURTIS WINS BIG AIR RACE

U. S. WILL HAVE NEXT INTERNATIONAL FLYING CONTEST.

Crowd at Reims Greets American's Victory With Chilling Silence—Feat Accomplished Without Bustle in Troubled Atmosphere—Protest Against Farman.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. REIMS, Aug. 28.—Thanks to Glenn H. Curtiss, the American aviator, the next international aviation race will be held in America, when it will be interesting to see how many French competitors will cross the Atlantic. If one of them should win it is to be hoped that he will meet with a heartier reception than was accorded to-day to Curtiss, whose victory was greeted with chilly silence.

The competition was between one American, one Englishman using a French machine and three Frenchmen, with four Frenchmen in reserve. The Austrian and Italian entries defaulted. Great credit is due to Curtiss, who brought over a single machine and with it accomplished the object of his visit. He raced with his head as well as with the machine.

Finding the weather conditions apparently suitable this morning, without waiting to see what his opponents did he got out at once and for the first time putting his engine at full speed he first clipped the record and then set the time for the international cup which nobody reached later. It was all done in 45 minutes in the most businesslike manner, free from all bustle or parade.

The international race was for a cup worth 12,500 francs (\$2,500) and a bonus of 25,000 francs (\$5,000) to the winning aviator. It was a speed contest for aeroplanes over a course consisting of two rounds of the aviation arena, a distance of twenty kilometers, or twelve miles. Only one attempt was allowed to each contestant.

Curtiss won the race and the prize by flying his two rounds of the track in 15 minutes 50.3 seconds. He made the first round in 7 minutes 57.2 seconds and the second in 7 minutes 53.1 seconds, bettering his own record breaking flight for one round made earlier in the day. Blériot took second place. His time was 15 minutes 56.1 seconds, and his record for the first round exactly tied the best time for a single round made by Curtiss.

Except for the achievement of Curtiss and Blériot's recapture of the lap record, the day was the first dull one of the meeting. The aeroplanes were almost always alone in the air, there being no exciting incident, the nearest approach to one being when Sommer's wheel smashed as he started, whirling his machine around in a perilous fashion. But no accident resulted.

Blériot was bent on taking the lap record from Curtiss. His first effort was three seconds too long. He tried a four bladed propeller and then one with two blades, but five more attempts proved futile. After his sixth attempt, in which his monoplane was damaged enough to require two hours to repair it, he burst into tears. His perseverance was rewarded in his seventh attempt, when, using a four bladed propeller, he cut 32.5 seconds from Curtiss's time. His rate of travelling was more than 48 miles an hour.

The wind increased toward midday, and from the time Curtiss finished until after 4 o'clock the aviation meeting became a garden party. The crowd, which was larger than any that attended on any previous day, many special trains bringing visitors from Paris and London, walked about the grounds and chatted, being happy and contented. The suppliers of refreshments taking advantage of the good trade raised the price of sandwiches to 20 cents and refused to supply tea unless champagne accompanied the order.

Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by her daughter and two sons, arrived about 5 o'clock, together with Ambassador and Mrs. White. Then the flying recommenced. Blériot waited until 5:12 for his attempt to win the international cup. Latham after a vain attempt on the lap record on his larger Antoinette machine transferred himself to his smaller machine, No. 13, and after some beautiful flights, fancy soarings and turnings before the stands started twelve minutes later than Blériot.

A military dirigible balloon, reputed to be the fastest in the army, did a lap in the official time of 17 minutes 57 seconds, the wind then blowing eight miles an hour. For the passenger race Lefebvre with one passenger did a lap in 9 minutes 52 seconds. Farman with one passenger did a lap in the same time, and then with two passengers did the distance in 10 minutes 39 seconds. All the passengers were men. The *Figaro's* announcement that Miss Whitney was going to be a passenger was not fulfilled, nor did the daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Bacon, a celebrated English balloonist, find a pilot who was ready to take her up, although she offered \$100 for the privilege. The passenger race will be continued to-morrow.

There was absolutely no wind on the aviation ground this morning, but there was some haze. Curtiss went out at 10:20 o'clock for once around the course, which he did in 7 min. 55.2-5 sec., beating Blériot's time of 8 min. 2-5 sec.

At 11 o'clock Blériot went out in his big Antoinette, which had been repaired since his accident. It has a four bladed propeller. He made one round of the course in 7 min. 58.1-5 sec.

Curtiss started at 1:50 o'clock for the international cup, for which only one attempt is allowed. He flew much higher than usual. Generally he was up about 100 feet. Sometimes he was even higher. At the far end of the course, where the haze made it difficult to follow him, his machine seemed to pitch slightly. He made the first round in 7 min. 57.2-5 sec., and the two rounds in 15 min. 50.3-5 sec. So the second round clipped his own record 2-5 sec. His rate of speed for the entire race was 47 miles an hour.

The time limit for starts for the international cup closing at 5:30 o'clock, Blériot started at 5:12 and made the first round in 7 min. 53.1-5 sec., beating Curtiss's

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GIFT OF \$1,000,000 TO SISTER.

Said to Have Been Made by J. N. Jarvis Before His Marriage to Miss Newton.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Aug. 28.—James N. Jarvis, a banker at 96 Broadway, New York city, whose home is at 159 Upper Mountain avenue, was married to-day to Miss Helen J. Newton of Bloomfield. It is said that just before his marriage he made a gift of \$1,000,000 to his sister, Miss May Scott Jarvis of this place, who has for many years made her home with her mother here.

Announcement was made to-day that Miss Jarvis had bought a \$500,000 residence from U. R. K. Smith on South Fullerton avenue, where she will reside. The bride is said to be about 40 years old, and Mr. Jarvis is somewhat older. Mrs. Jarvis is the daughter of John Newton, a Bloomfield coal dealer.

Mrs. Jarvis was born in Bloomfield, and Mr. Jarvis's family moved there while he was still a child, and they have known each other for twenty-five or thirty years. Mr. Jarvis has always been intimate with the Newton family, and this intimacy was strengthened by the fact that the two families attended the same church, the Westminster Presbyterian, of which Mr. Jarvis was a founder.

Most of Mr. Jarvis's active business life was spent with Arbuckle Bros., and from 1901 to 1908 he followed his ambition to the concern as a partner he lived in Brooklyn.

Later he moved back to Bloomfield, and in 1902 he built a \$100,000 addition to the church in memory of his parents. Later Mr. Jarvis removed from Bloomfield to Montclair. Mr. Jarvis retired from the Arbuckle concern in 1906 and since then his main activities have been of a financial nature.

Last winter Mr. Jarvis and a party of half a dozen friends went out on a six months tour through the Holy Land. In the party was Miss Newton, and it is said that they became engaged in Palestine, although the engagement was not formally announced until after their arrival in this country.

The wedding took place this morning in the parlors of the Newton home. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. William T. Wilcox, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church in Bloomfield, who accompanied the Jarvis party on the trip last winter. Miss Mary Guion Oakes, a daughter of Thomas Oakes, president of the Bloomfield National Bank was the maid of honor. James Turner of Montclair, a nephew of the bridegroom, was best man. The flower girl was Helen Vanderveer Boyd, a young niece of the bride.

The bride wore a satin crepe gown trimmed with diamonds and carried a shower bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a diamond pendant.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis sailed yesterday for the America for a trip abroad, which will last probably until next December.

FINE HAUL OF MAUD HALL.

Mr. Nitson's Governor's Left Suddenly—Jewels and Furs Likewise.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Aug. 28.—Mr. Nitson, a rich American, living at 20 Rue Source, engaged recently a governess who gave her name as Maud Hall.

She had hardly entered his service when she broke into a cupboard and stole jewelry worth \$3,000, a sum of money and a quantity of valuable furs. The police are looking for her.

STEAL A CAR IN TIMES SQUARE.

Men Are Chased by Chauffeur for Owners, but They Escape.

Thomas Sangy, a chauffeur of 206 West Forty-sixth street, who is employed by the firm of Kennedy & Schroeder, was driving his car through Forty-fourth street last night when he saw a machine owned by his employers being driven by a man whom he didn't know. Sangy made a complaint at the West Sixty-eighth street station. The car had been left in front of Kennedy & Schroeder's shop at Times Square, Sangy said, while the chauffeur went inside to make a report.

That was the last seen of it until Sangy caught sight of it on Forty-fourth street. The car is black with yellow wheels and bears the number 1028 N. Y.

GLoucester TO COME HERE.

Will Be Turned Over to the Naval Reserve at Boston To-morrow.

FLOODS DROWN 200 PERSONS

LOWER SECTION OF MONTEREY, MEXICO, IS WASHED AWAY.

Cloudburst Swelled San Luisito and Santa Catarina Rivers—Property Damage a Million—Inhabitants Caught in a Trap—Desperate Fight for Life.

EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 28.—The worst flood of a decade visited Monterey, Mexico, last night and to-day. Over 200 persons are dead, according to the best estimates as given in dispatch received this afternoon from Monterey.

The property loss will run into the millions, but cannot be estimated as yet, as the rain is still falling and the river is still on the rampage.

The flood was the result of a cloud-burst last night in and above the city on the San Luisito River. San Luisito, the lower section of Monterey, where the poor people live, was swept almost bare, and there is where the heavy loss of life occurred.

The Santa Catarina River separates Monterey proper from this section of the town, and the flood came down very suddenly, washing away the bridges.

An arroyo runs on one side of the San Luisito settlement and the river on the other, so there was no escape for the people from the rapidly rising waters. They floated off in their frail houses, clinging to furniture and thatched roofs, wagons, carts and other floating articles.

Women were drowned trying to hold their babies out of the muddy torrent and children were swept away from their parents' grasp and sucked beneath the whirling rapids in less time than it can be told.

Arrambarre street, which forms a general east and west drain for the city proper, was turned into a river itself and much damage was done for several blocks on each side of this thoroughfare and many lives were lost. Many warehouses and storage buildings are in this vicinity and they were swept away and the contents lost.

The water ran up into many of the business streets and damaged several valuable stocks of goods. As it came after nightfall the places of business had been closed and there was no opportunity to remove the stocks to safety.

Some of the electric light wires of the city were put out of business by the flood, and this added to the confusion. This morning bodies of the dead were found in trees all along the river banks and in the bottoms below the city, although the water had receded but little.

San Luisito is the same region that was devastated by a cloudburst recently, where twenty or more lives were lost.

FLIGHT RACE FOR \$30,000.

Paris Paper Plans a Circuit Through Cities of Northern France.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Aug. 29.—The *Journal* this morning announces that it has organized a race for aeroplanes starting from Paris through Dijon, Belfort, Nancy, Lille and back to Paris.

The circuit is to be made before August 31, 1910, and the winner will receive 100,000 francs, or \$20,000.

GRACE SNELL WEDS AGAIN.

Remarries Hugh H. Love, and It's Her Seventh Venture in Wedlock.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 28.—Grace Snell-Coffin-Coffin-Walker-Coffin-Layman-Love-Love was married to-day to Hugh H. Love, from whom she was divorced a year ago. This is Mrs. Love's seventh venture in matrimony. Since her separation from Mr. Love, who is a Los Angeles newspaper man, she has lived part of the time in her former home on Congress avenue and part of the time at Santa Monica, where she has a seaside cottage.

MONSTER SHIPS FOR JAPAN.

Tokio Talks of Laying Down Cruisers Soon of 30,000 Tons.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. TOKIO, Aug. 28.—The Government announces its intention to build cruisers of 30,000 tons.

The Dreadnought is only of 17,000 tons; the superdreadnoughts 20,000 tons or less; the British Invincible class of cruisers are 17,250 tons. The biggest ship talked of for the United States navy is to be about 25,000 tons.

A 30,000 ton cruiser would be in the class as to size with the greatest Atlantic liners, the Mauretania and Lusitania alone excepted.

EXTRA FORCE TO NAB ROWDIES.

Four Hundred Policemen Will Spend the Day in Travel.

Rowdies on subway or elevated trains will run off of the police if they try to make it unpleasant for passengers to-day or to-night.

Police Commissioner Baker announced yesterday that he was determined to squelch all rowdies on the transit lines. He said he had assigned 400 of his men to travel on the lines that have been most posted by young men of exuberant spirits, as Magistrate Barlow described them. Jostling women, throwing baseball mits in the faces of passengers, and other annoyances, will land the rowdies in the lockup.

The number of policemen on this kind of duty to-day is just twice that of last Sunday.

TO OUTSPEED GIANT SISTERS.

600 Foot Steamship Laid Down for Mauretania-Lusitania Service.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Aug. 28.—The builders of the Mauretania have begun the construction of a 20,000 ton steamship for the Cunard company. She is expected to be faster than the Mauretania.

The new vessel will have a length of 600 feet and a beam of 70 feet and will be fitted with turbine engines.

The builders of the Mauretania are the Swan, Hunter & Wigham Richardson Company of Newcastle.

FROST IN NORTHWEST CANADA.

Saskatchewan and Alberta Report Cold Weather on Friday Night.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 28.—Four degrees of frost was reported last night at several points in Saskatchewan and Alberta, including Vonda, Battleford, Edmonton, Calgary and Swift Current.

AGAINST MOROCCO BARBARISM.

Uncle Sam Joins in the Protest Against Treatment of Prisoners of War.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The United States has joined in representations which will be made by the diplomatic corps in Morocco as to the punishments of prisoners. It was announced recently from Europe that there would be concerted action on the part of the Powers interested in Morocco against the treatment of prisoners of war in Morocco.

The State Department issued the following statement to-day: "The Secretary of State has telegraphed Mr. Dodge, the United States Minister in Morocco, to express sympathy with and acquiescence in the humane representations proposed to be made by the diplomatic body in Morocco to the Sultan with reference to the punishments of prisoners which have shocked the civilized world."

PASSED GOODS ON THE PIER.

Customs Men Relieves Passenger's Friend of \$1,000 in Valuables.

Tim Donahue, customs sleuth, noted that a second cabin passenger by the American liner Philadelphia, in yesterday from Southampton, passed something to a friend who met him on the pier. The passenger was Bernhard Willner of 10 East 108th street, this city, and his friend is Georges Braginski of 64 Rue St. Anne, Paris, and of Harlem.

POLICE CALL ON DISS DE BAR

LEARN THAT MRS. BELMONT IS REALLY DAVID'S WIFE

And That She's Mrs. French's Sister Merely in Spirit—Notes Taken for Future Reference—Douglas Manor, V. I., Adds to the Recent Revelations.

Inspector McCafferty of the detective bureau sent Barney McConville, Lieut. Nelson, his aide/partner, and a stenographer up to the Mahatma Institute in Thirty-third street yesterday to have a talk with Ann O'Della Diss De Bar. The gentlemen from Mulberry Street were greeted not by one woman but by three—Mrs. Diss De Bar, Mrs. Lillian Hobart French, president of the institute, and Mrs. David Livingston Mackay.

"Mrs. Mackay" was a new one on the detectives. "David" is well known, but no one ever seemed to have guessed before that he might have a wife. The detectives were told that Mrs. Mackay was Mrs. Frances Belden, the also attractive sister of Mrs. French, and they learned further that she was not a really truly sister of Mrs. French but only a sister in the Unity. As near as the detectives could figure it out this Unity business was another name for the Diss De Bar-French-Belden-Mackay combination.

The interview lasted something like two hours and a half and ran the gamut from conditions in European prisons in the finiteness of infinity. Mrs. Diss De Bar, who did most of the talking, as it is she in whom the police are most interested, said that the purpose of the institute was the teaching of the divinity of Christ as set forth in the Bible.

From the religious part of her talk she branched out into mental and other kinds of healing. She said that she had converted a prominent Wall Street financier from Presbyterianism to Catholicism, but went lighter with Barney McConville on the latter which she had told about before as coming from Archbishop Farley in which she quoted the Archbishop as saluting her as "Your Grace."

The placid old woman said she had gone from England when discharged from prison to Detroit and from there to Montreal, coming to New York about a year and a half ago. She had spent the greater part of the time since in this vicinity, she said. She was of independent means, with considerable real estate in Illinois and other States. The income from these properties was collected by a man in England, she said, and forwarded to her. It all goes into the Unity. The detectives tried to get a clearer idea of what this "Unity" was, and suggested "The Three Musketeers" as a possible parallel. Mrs. Diss De Bar said yes, that was about it.

Mrs. Diss De Bar took the upper hand in the conversation and started out to convert McConville to Mahatmanism or whatever she calls it. She pointed out in the first number of the first volume of the *Mahatma Magazine*, the same publication which contained those verses dedicated to the seers by "W. R.," who, Mrs. Diss De Bar says, is Billy Robinson, the "Billiken" of Optimistic circles in the district bordering on the Waldorf, an article headed "Some Salient Points of Wisdom Pertaining to the Theocracy of Jehovah." It started off a bit deep for the detectives, but Mrs. Diss De Bar gave them a copy of the magazine with the particularly "salient" points marked. The Scriptures and Diss De Bar-ism are mixed in the article, which, Mrs. French said, was written by the prophetess herself—meaning Diss De Bar.

Finally, the three women declared their intention of remaining right there at the old stand, along with "David, Initiate 2-4, Brotherhood of the Third Degree, Seventh Division," who, seemingly, from this time forth must figure also as the husband of the attractive occult-sister of Mrs. French. They are going on with the work, they declared, and now or at any time, will welcome investigation of their methods and their results.

The interference of the police, it may be said, is based merely on the record of Mrs. Diss De Bar. There is no complaint in the archives of the department against any of the group. As soon as the notes taken by the stenographer yesterday have been transcribed, they will be gone over carefully, most likely with the help of the District Attorney's office, and a decision will be reached whether the police are warranted in taking any action against any of the Mahatmas.

In the course of the interview Mrs. French told the detectives some striking of her personal history. She said that she was born in Colt, Cal., and that her maiden name was Lillian Hobart. She was educated in San Francisco and married a mining man in Chicago. They were divorced, she said. Her husband, she further volunteered, was born and brought up in Bridgeport, Conn. She too had been blessed with independent means, and she said that she had furnished the institute herself without assistance.

The detectives say that she exhibited to them something like \$1,000 worth of pawn tickets for jewelry. She also had some mining stock, from part of which she said she receives \$100 a month income. The detectives got a cordial invitation to be present at to-day's meeting in the institute when at 4 o'clock in the afternoon Mrs. Diss De Bar will expound the principles for which she once helped to get \$1,000 from each student.

The return to publicity of Ann O'Della Diss De Bar has kicked up a beautiful mess out in the somewhat exclusive Long Island residence colony of Douglas Manor. The neighborhood had gasped much about certain strange visitors and their strange doings, but only with the revelation of Diss De Bar's present whereabouts and plans was the significance of these subjects of gossip revealed.

Some time last January two strange women appeared in Douglas Manor. The Manor is one of those communities in which everybody knows everybody else, and newcomers are not likely to escape observation. One of the women was short and stout and wore a wonderful red wig. This wig was a matter of comment in Douglas Manor all the latter part of the winter and all spring and summer. The other woman was an extremely good looking blonde. The two women, who gave names not at all like any that heretofore have appeared

AMATEUR AVIATORS FALL.

Boy of Fourteen Tries a Flight and Will Be Crippled for Life.

BLYTHEVILLE, Ark., Aug. 28.—With an alreip patterned after his own ideas and embracing a wagon umbrella and attachments, fastened to his body, James Pugh, aged 14, jumped from the roof of his father's home to-day and suffered two broken legs. The young man has been reading all material he could get hold of concerning the recent flights at Reims, and had provided monster box kites that would keep several pounds elevated.

The physician says he will be crippled for life.

Judge Whitman Home to Help Beat Tammany.

Ex-Judge Charles S. Whitman, who has been two months abroad with his wife, returned yesterday by the Cunard Campania without definite ideas about the proposition to run him for Mayor. He refused to talk about anything involving his candidacy, but declared that he was for any scheme that had hope in it for the defeat of Tammany.

90 NIAGARA FALLS AND RETURN.

Vis West Shore R. R. to New York Central, Going to Niagara Falls, returning to West Shore, Particulars of Agents or phone 9100 Mad. Ave.

GOING TO THE LATEST AUTOMOBILE RACE.

Now is the time to reserve your accommodations at Hotel Lenox, Boston.—Ad.

MOONLIGHT TRIPS ON THE HUDSON.

Vis the last down DAY BOAT. Music.—Ad.